









# Poconontas Times

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, NOVEMBER 17, 1898.

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## THE BELLS BENEATH THE SEA.

BY LUCY RANDOLPH FLEMING.

From Harper's Bazaar.

The sea is calm, the wind is fair,  
Nor ever a cloud doth lower  
The good ship speeds with the  
blessed breeze.

She bows to Boreaux tower.  
The pilot crossed his breast, and  
cried:

"Thank God! the harbor's near,  
For vesper bells at Tintagel  
Ring out their music clear."

"Ay, thank the Lord for our good  
speed  
Across the doubtful sea!"

"Fool!" answered the captain, thank  
thyself;  
God holds no helm for thee!"

The pilot crossed his breast, and  
cried:

"God pardon thee once more,  
And grant that we may safely come  
Unto the Cornish shore."

The captain's oath was of his lips.  
Or while the sun went down,  
And while the people thronged the  
cliffs

Above the harbor town.  
Almightily were swept o'er the sea  
With dull and sullen roar;

The good ship trembled all her  
length  
As she sank to rise no more.

Then o'er the whelming waters  
pealed  
(As tulle for funeral knells  
For those lost souls) the soft sweet  
chimes

Of the Forrabury bells.  
The moss creeps over Boreaux  
church,  
Where rings no vesper lay;  
Still waits the tower its blessed  
bells

And silent stands to-day  
For low beneath the Cornish wave,  
Where tangled wrecks lie deep,  
The Forrabury bells are hid,  
And their sweet echoes keep.  
But ever 'gainst the billows toss,  
And storm Winds shriek in glee;  
Their muffled chimes the blessed  
bells  
Still ring beneath the sea.

## County Sketches.

### XII.

#### THE HUNTER.

In a lawyer's office in the city of Richmond the young proprietor and the court stenographer were mightily interested in an advertisement in a paper devoted to sports connected with field, forest, and stream. It read:

**ALLBURN MOYRE.**—Hunting parties of five or more entertained at the Seneca Spring Club House during the months of October and November. Deer, wild turkey, grouse, and partridge hunting. A fine pack of deer hounds kept for chasing. A shot at a deer guaranteed. Write for terms and dates. **BEZ PRATT, Proprietor.** Backwoods, Va.

Hamilton, the lawyer, remarked that the guarantee looked like business, and Sands, the stenographer, said that they had better correspond with the man, and that if they could get a date at the opening of the season they might as well go to Pratt's and get the cream of the hunting. "Anyways," he said, "it can't be worse than last year when we fringed for a week on the deer stand without seeing a single deer. Now, Hamilton, give us your professional opinion as to that guarantee." "Would the fellow then be conceiving the scheme of taking care of hunting and fishing parties, and found that it not only paid him pretty well but that the work was very congenial. He enjoyed the sport as well as any of his guests, and was well paid beside."

The spot where the cabin was located was an ideal sportsman's spot. The mountains clad in dark pines towered above two crystal streams mingled their waters. It was such a place as a man chained to business longs for in the sweltering heat of a summer day.

Pratt wished to enlarge his clientele, and so he had advertised in a way which showed that he meant business. His own house, not so imposing a building as his hotel property, lay in a bend in the valley about a mile away.

The party found Pratt's boy in possession of the Club House, four or five likely-looking hounds bounding around the place. The visitors were delighted with the prospect. A few rough benches and some bunks formed the furniture, but everything was clean, and a big fire was blazing on the hearth, for the evening was frosty. The bunks were filled with sweet-smelling, feathery pulp bought freshly picked, and a large supply of newly washed blankets. The owner of a newly butchered sheep hung on the study side of the house. From what Pratt had been able to gather on the ride from the depot, he concluded that this sheep would be thereafter known as a spotted buck, and he picked out a suitable instance in his hunting gear and fitted it to the occasion.

"Well, that sounds a good deal like Judge Hilly's party, and I think it is so, and I think it is so."

I reckon its sound, so I'll write to him and see what he says. Ben Pratt sounds like an honest man. I can almost have faith in him as a worthy citizen of an old-time family of honest Pratt who has a simple faith in his ability to drive a deer. Think of old Jim Shinn making as such a proposition. Guess old Jim will have to do without on this year if honest Ben Pratt's reply is satisfactory."

"I would like to amend my opinion in the case," said Hamilton, "by adding that if the said Pratt by his efforts succeeds in jumping a deer and runs it to a stander, and the stander, being taken with the buck fever, forgets that he has a gun and throws rocks at it, or pamps his cartridges out on the ground without discharging the same, or sits paralyzed, why then the court would have to construe that honest Ben had delivered the goods."

Then Sands wrote to Pratt and made arrangements for a party of five to hunt for a week at Seneca Spring. They were met at the depot by Pratt with his team and big wagon, and after a drive of ten miles over roads getting ever rougher and rougher, they arrived at the Seneca Spring Club House.

Pratt was a short, cubby, little man, with an inexhaustible fund of hunting stories. He could relate the circumstances surrounding the death of a deer in a way that made him very entertaining to those with hunting instincts. He had a morbid fear of showing ignorance of anything under the sun, and he prided himself on his ability as a singer, and he carried himself as one has a right to who starts the tune in meeting. There had descended to him several hundred acres of mountain land lying around the mouth of Clear Creek, which for years had been of no material benefit to him, and of which he rarely had occasion to think, unless it was when he paid the few cents tax assessed on it each year.

There was a medicinal spring on it, and one time when he was feeling poorly he camped there and thought that he had been greatly benefited by the use of the waters. An eccentric man of some wealth heard of it, and he came there and had Pratt to build him a substantial log cabin with a real stone chimney, and he had occupied it one summer and gone back to his city home and died, and Pratt had been dwelling on his hands.

Then he conceived the scheme of taking care of hunting and fishing parties, and found that it not only paid him pretty well but that the work was very congenial. He enjoyed the sport as well as any of his guests, and was well paid beside.

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"Well, that sounds a good deal like Judge Hilly's party, and I think it is so, and I think it is so."

Sands produced a copy of the advertisement and said to Pratt: "Do you still vote that ticket?" "Say, I was a hoping you fellows had n't seen that there thing. Now if the peaky deer get to running wild, you must n't be too reasonable."

Hamilton told him firmly that deer was what they came for, and deer they would have. They would keep their contract and he must his. The next morning by daybreak the party were stationed at various points on the stream where the contour of the country would cause the deer to cross when pursued by hounds. The sportsmen endured the cold of the morning, watching for a deer to come bounding out of the woods and take to the water to confuse the trail. There is an excitement about this that bears the hunter up for a while, but after four or five hours waiting without seeing any live thing except, perhaps, an inquisitive squirrel or a noisy blue jay, he is very glad to leave his stand and stretch his cramped limbs by a walk to camp.

Hamilton had been placed on the stand known as the Big Rock, down near where Pratt lived, and he sat on a fallen log by the path way which ran up and down the valley. The sun rose above the top of the opposite mountain and melted the frost, and Hamilton was enjoying the grateful warmth and beginning to feel comfortable. Presently he saw a bright-looking little three year old girl coming up the pathway, and when she saw Hamilton she stopped and made a very reasonable demand:

"I want my papa."

"Who is your papa?"

"My papa's a 'g'ent big man."

"What's your name, little miss?"

"My name's Sally Pratt. What's your name?"

"My name's Stout."

"I think dat's a mighty funny name. Ob, dere's ol' Nan!"

Hamilton looked around and saw a doe in the water above him, and he turned suddenly and, much to his surprise, found he was cool enough to shoot and did shoot and the deer dropped on the bank but a few yards from him. Then the little girl began to cry and say, "You hurted Nan," and commenced to cress and cry over the dead deer. "Go 'way, Nan's 'fraid to get up. Ol' bad man!" Then the little girl began to cry and say, "You hurted Nan," and commenced to cress and cry over the dead deer.

Then he looked up to find a solemn-faced mountaineer leaning on his staff while he rested with a bushel of meal on his back. He heard him say:

"Now you've gone and done it, Mister. You'll have Ben Pratt to lick. I'll tell ye."

"Done what?"

"Killed Ben's pet deer. Durn my skin, mister, city men have been shootin' at that deer for three years, an' you're the first one to tech a hair on 'er. Ben warrants a shot at deer, and he runs his old pet deer through a stand. He takes her up to the head of that there hollow and the ol' doe goes lickity split through this stand and runs into Ben's house and jumps up on the bed. Ben tol' me that eleven standers had fired on her, and four got too skeered to fire."

"Well, he's played us for suckers and we will settle with him accordingly. How he comes now."

"Gone I bet he's gittin' along—this here lord's powerful heavy. Good day to ye."

in at the Big Rock, and I hoisted it in. Shot right plumb through the shoulder. Ever keep account of your deer?"

"No," said Hamilton, and he had n't for the best of reasons.

"I tried it once, way back yander close ther way. I cut a notch on the stock of my old mountain rifle for every deer. I spiled the stock 'doin' it, and I quit all such foolishness."

The two hunters partially dressed the deer and carried it to the house. The other men's eyes were big with wonder and surprise; for this party had banded together some years before to kill a deer, and this was the first one they had been able to do. Pratt proposed that they send this deer home, for the one hanging up would be all they could probably eat. Hamilton lacked the satisfaction of knowing that he had killed a wild deer. He could not bear the idea of telling the rest of the gang at this stage, that he had killed a pet deer—the most gentle of wild animals man has ever subjugated. They would gub him until his life would be miserable. He could imagine Sands holding forth on the man who went around destroying pets, or Hutchinson proving that he had killed the deer to a tree and shot it at leisure. He was a lawyer and he had a faint hope there were two sides to the tale, and it was all a hideous mistake about the deer being a pet.

After dinner a hunt for small game was agreed upon, but Hamilton did not go out. He produced a bottle of whiskey and administering it to Pratt judiciously had his patient sound in a condition to tell the truth.

"I see, Ben, you do n't insure a shot at a wild deer."

"Wild 'nough 't'apeet."

"Was that a wild deer I killed to-day?"

"Wild 'nough."

"It was a pet deer."

"That's all right."

"Well now, you tell me all about it and I'll not give you away. I am as anxious to keep it from the other fellows as you are."

"Hones'?"

"Yes."

"Well, then ol' Nan. Comin' in. Conld n't start. Ol' Nan feedin' on hill-side 'bove stand, dogs showed her in, hear a shot, laugh 'self, killed deer, by ganny, took like man, welcome, had her three year—shot at 'leven time."

Pratt not being used to whiskey had been easily affected and was in a communicative mood and unfolded the whole plan how the old pet, when other schemes failed had been hustled through a stand to take her chances.

The worst was realized, and the next day Hamilton deliberately went to sleep at his post while his companions watched zealously.

Pratt ranged the woods with the dogs and came back with a tale of a buck run into another river. He went down to his house that evening and when he came back he took an early opportunity of taking Hamilton aside.

## BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Memoir of Joseph Moore, Esq., late of Anthonys Creek.

W. T. P.

Joseph Moore, Esq., late of Anthonys Creek, was one of the most widely known citizens of our county in his day. His parents were William Moore and Margaret, his wife. It is believed they came from Rockbridge county about 1790. No known relationship is claimed with other branches of the Moore. They opened up a home on the knoll just south of Preston Harper's, where a rivulet crosses the road. Their house was just below the present road at that point. It was here they lived and died. Their remains were buried on the east side of the creek, on the terrace south of the tenant house now standing there. Samuel Harper has seen their graves.

These pioneers were the parents of two sons and two daughters: Joseph, John, Mary (Polly) and a daughter whose name seems to be lost to memory.

John Moore went to Kentucky. Mary was the wife of Col. John Baxter, who was the first Colonel of the 127th Regiment, and a member of the Virginia Legislature, and was very prominent in the organization of the county.

Joseph Moore was a soldier in the war of 1812. During his absence he met and married Hannah's lady in East Virginia. She was a native of Connecticut, and was a school teacher, and is spoken of by the older people as a sprightly person. Soon after her return, Joseph Moore settled on the homestead, building his house between Goelet's residence and the barn. He finally moved to Anthonys Creek.

His family consisted of five daughters and three sons: Hannah, Sarah, Matilda, Margaret, Abigail, Daniel, Joseph, Jr., and Henry Harrison.

Sarah was married to Jackson Bussard, on Anthonys Creek. He was a Confederate soldier, and died in the battle of Dry Creek, near the White Sulphur. Joseph H. Bussard, Assessor for Pocahontas, is her son.

Matilda became Mrs. Elijah May on Anthonys Creek. Her sons John and Calvin married Lizette and Lillia, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Register Moore, near Marlinton.

Margaret was married to Jacob Blizard, of Greenbrier County, and went West.

Abigail became Mrs. John Wade on Anthonys Creek, and lived there.

Daniel was deputy sheriff under his father. He finally went to Missouri, and became a prominent citizen. He raised and commanded a company of volunteers for service in the Mexican War, and was with Col. Conipan in his famous expedition to New Mexico.

Joseph Moore, Jr., went to Braxton County.

Henry Moore married Martha Young, daughter of Captain William Young, of Stony Creek, and is now living in Iowa.

Joseph Moore, Esq., was a very prominent citizen in county affairs. He was high sheriff, justice of the peace, a popular school teacher, and was very much sought after for drawing up deeds, articles of agreement, and writing wills. His judgment in matters of controversy seems to have been very correct, as but few suits brought contrary to his advice ever succeeded in the courts.

One of my earliest recollections of Squire Moore was when I was a half grown lad, attending school at Hantersville from home in Marlinton. My first lessons in grammar were learned during those morning and evening hours. One playtime I was at "Governor" Haynes' Hotel, on the corner now occupied by the McClintock property. Squire Moore, who had spent the forenoon in the clerk's office with the late Henry M. Moffett, was now coming up the street very slowly. It was a hot day, in summer, and he was in his short sleeves, with his vest unbuttoned and thrown open, and full sized legs over his shoulders. Mr. Haynes calls out, "Squire"

and there would have been a one-sided quarrel had not the Squire pointed significantly towards the refreshment counter. The Governor took the hint, and is the slightest of glasses the first trouble was quieted without further notice, so gratifying to the late Governor were the Squire's movements now with thumb, fingers and elbow.

It would require more time and space than is allotted to these memoirs to write out all that might come to mind about this interesting man, so we will only give one more reminiscence. In April 1848 I spent a rainy afternoon with Squire Moore in a school he was teaching near Sunset, in the old Daugherty building. He showed me a question in arithmetic that puzzled him. He could find the answer called for, but it would not "prove out," and he could not be satisfied with anything that would not "prove out."

We put our heads together and found a result that would "prove out." So we both felt that we knew more than the man who wrote the book, that much of it, at least. We lingered after school was out till it was so near night that when I returned to William Harper's, the evening candle was already lighted and placed on the upper table.

After proving up things in our ciphering consultation, we had a talk about the Bible and Christian religion. I was a Bible distributor or at that time, as some of the older people may remember. The habit the Squire had of "proving out" things came into evidence again:

"William, you must excuse me if I talk a little plain to you for you may think strangely of the way I sometimes talk. There are people who think I am an infidel because I sometimes make remarks they do n't agree with. I have studied a good deal about religion, and if you have as much sense as I think you have, you will some day see these things as I do. I always keep a Bible or Testament handy to me when I am at home and most all places I carry a Testament in my saddle pockets when away on business."

"Now you must excuse me, William, when I say to you that in my private opinion there can't be much in the Christian religion if it puts its most earnest and zealous professors to wearing out the knees of their pants in religious services in the fall and winter, and then lets them turn over and wear out the rest of their breeches backsliding during the spring and summer. Somehow, William, it does not prove out to suit my notion what religion should be, provided there is such a thing as religion anywhere."

I felt that Squire Moore was not disposed to discuss personal piety seriously, and the subject was changed. We never met again to compare opinions about any matter. I learn from his friends, however that during the closing years of his life he gave close attention to his Bible. He has been seen sitting for hours in the shade of an apple tree with the open Bible on his knee.

For when we were without strength in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

Much more than, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

It is my fervent hope that my aged friend was able to "prove out" that it is a "Bible saying, worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, even the chief; and that he was willing to take the sinner's place and receive the sinner's salvation, at the same time praying, 'not one of us out of the time of old age, because we are not when my strength fails.'"

## LAW CARDS.

**N. C. McNEIL,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Courts of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTOCK,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Courts of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**  
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC  
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**J. W. ARBUCKLE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

**SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,**  
LAWYER,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

**H. M. LOCKERIDGE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

**J. W. YESSER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to collection.

**T. S. MOORE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

**PHYSICIANS' CARDS.**

**DR. J. J. CARTER,**  
DENTIST,  
HUNTERVILLE, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WATKINS,**  
DENTIST,  
HUNTERVILLE, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.





## Pocahontas County Returns



# Pocahontas Times.

and a Cuban and brother from...  
a hole in a "yacht" coat...  
a young man "yacht" coat...  
both to prove it - DICKER.

## Local Events.

Gibson, Jr., and Randolph...  
started to Gaudy T...  
be...

son was born to Mr. and...  
Mrs. Doyle, of Clover Creek...  
yesterday.

Young has bought a farm...  
and, will move to it this...  
week.

Union and Frost will proba-...  
bly be back at Frost, Satur-...  
day, November 25th.

M. Sigler's sale of personal...  
property will be attended and...  
the articles brought good prices.

M. Cunningham is in...  
tending as a delegate to Grand...  
convention from the Marlinton Lodge.

Funeral services at Marlin-...  
ton, Sunday at 11 A. M. Pre-...  
ceded by a service Saturday night.

near mine growing around a...  
camp on Williams River...  
and was killed by the mine.

ried, in Parkersburg, Miss...  
had Hassan Poterkin daugh-...  
ter, Bishop Poterkin, and Rev...  
Beasle, of Virginia.

ried - on Elk, at the resi-...  
dence of Clark Rider, November 9...  
W. A. Sharp, W. B. Shaler...  
and Miss Allie V. Shaker.

The sale of hotel furniture...  
last Saturday is the biggest...  
furniture ever arranged in...  
county. The greater part of...  
retire is as good as new.

H. Overholt's entertain-...  
ment consisting of a gramophone...  
concert, and a lecture on...  
at the school-house Tuesday...  
very interesting and amusing.

will be services at Clover...  
Sunday morning, November...  
11 o'clock; Huntersville...  
at night, at 7:30; Hillsboro...  
at night, at 7:30; by Rev. M...  
raser.

Sion, a young citizen of west...  
Virginia, was shot and killed...  
near south of Seneca. A near...  
shot is expected for the treacher-...  
ous fatal deed.

Charles Harmon died by sui-...  
cide at Upper Frost, in Pen-...  
sylvania, a few days since. He...  
was aged 65 years and 5 months. He...  
was born in Rockbridge County...  
near Panther Gap, March 10, 1830.

During the war he belonged...  
to the 10th Cavalry and was a...  
faithful soldier. He lived many years...  
on Morris Hill in Allegheny county...  
two years ago last May he...  
moved to Marlinton and with his...  
son established a shop for making...  
and repairing saddles. During the...  
last summer he was seized by an...  
insidious disease that baffled...  
medical skill and slowly wore his...  
useful life away. He is survived by...  
one son, William Criser, and a...  
daughter-in-law, Miss Jennie Kin-...  
caid, who since the death of Mr. Criser...  
6 years ago, has devoted herself to...  
the care of the family.

About fourteen years ago Mr...  
Criser purchased a change of heart...  
but never united with any church...  
There is encouraging reason to be-...  
lieve however that he was "spared...  
to recover strength before he was...  
sentenced to be no more." His re-...  
mains were buried in the Marlinton...  
Cemetery on Powell Hill, with...  
every token of respect and affection...  
due a faithful patriot and a true...  
hearted friend and neighbor.

R. T. F.

Sudden Death.

Miss Ann Moore, aged about 30...  
years, who made her home with...  
her mother, at Huntersville, died...  
last Sunday morning at 1 A. M...  
from bursting a blood vessel.

About 6 o'clock Saturday eve-...  
ning she had occasion to climb a...  
fence, and jumped to the ground...  
on the other side. As she struck...  
the ground she felt an intense pain...  
in the head which grew more and...  
more severe until she died. She...  
was conscious until about an hour...  
before her death. About 10 o'clock...  
her friends became alarmed and...  
sent for a doctor, but she was dead...  
before he could be brought.

The deceased was a daughter of...  
the late Wm. D. Moore, and was...  
married to a half brother of Jacob B...  
Moore, the President of the Board of...  
Education.

The interment took place at the...  
Shanty burying ground, last Sat-...  
urday, her remains being accompa-...  
nied by the Rev. George P. Moore.

The Last Step.

"Well, old man, did your son...  
pass the Civil Service examina-...  
tion?"

"No, what day turned him down?"

"What was the trouble?"

"What on Friday, ask 'em."

"Anything else?"

"No, nothing."

"Is 'em?"

"Nothing more."

"Nothing more, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

# PERSONAL.

W. B. Sharp, of Frost, was in...  
town Monday.

J. W. Riley, of Green Bank, was...  
in town Friday.

Do not forget the big auction...  
sale in Marlinton next Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Eakridge, of...  
Hillsboro, were in Marlinton last...  
Friday.

Miss Sally Yeager has gone to...  
make her home with her brothers...  
in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

O. H. Kee, of the Weston Asy-...  
lum, was here this week to convey...  
some patients to the hospital.

J. N. Hutchinson, travelling...  
salesman for the Payne Shoe Com-...  
pany was in the county this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mann, of In-...  
dian Creek, were in Marlinton to...  
attend the session of T. J. Crie-...  
er last Friday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. Barver and Mrs...  
Brady were in town Tuesday, re-...  
turning to Petersburg, W. Va. Mr...  
Barver has made an extended visit...  
to his mother's, on a brother's creek...

A Letter From a Colored Soldier.

Bedford Stewart, a colored boy...  
who went from this county recent-...  
ly, enlisted in the United States...  
Army, and is a private in Co. M...  
8th Regiment, and is stationed at...  
St. Thomas, Ky. He writes to his...  
mother that he had just been in...  
Cincinnati where his regiment had...  
been taken to celebrate the re-...  
turn of the 6th Regiment from Cuba...  
He says:

"The soldiers we went to cele-...  
brate left here May 17 and went to...  
Cuba. There were 800 of them when...  
they left, but 300 were killed over...  
there. The 8th and 10th Cava-...  
lry was colored, and the white...  
soldiers told us today that the col-...  
ored boys saved their lives. They...  
gave the colored troops all the praise."

"Our first Lieutenant was won-...  
dered at the battle of Santiago, but...  
is well now."

"I read you one of the records...  
of Company M. All of our com-...  
pany is on the list but one man...  
and he was so near the light that...  
he would not put his name on the list...  
He is the meanest man I ever saw...  
He has been in the guard house...  
seven times since he joined the army...  
He is in the guard house now...  
for 10 days and has a \$10 fine to pay."

Death of Thomas Jefferson Criser.

Died, at Marlinton, November...  
11, 1898. Thomas Jefferson Criser...  
aged 65 years and 5 months. He...  
was born in Rockbridge County...  
near Panther Gap, March 10, 1830.

During the war he belonged...  
to the 10th Cavalry and was a...  
faithful soldier. He lived many years...  
on Morris Hill in Allegheny county...  
two years ago last May he...  
moved to Marlinton and with his...  
son established a shop for making...  
and repairing saddles. During the...  
last summer he was seized by an...  
insidious disease that baffled...  
medical skill and slowly wore his...  
useful life away. He is survived by...  
one son, William Criser, and a...  
daughter-in-law, Miss Jennie Kin-...  
caid, who since the death of Mr. Criser...  
6 years ago, has devoted herself to...  
the care of the family.

About fourteen years ago Mr...  
Criser purchased a change of heart...  
but never united with any church...  
There is encouraging reason to be-...  
lieve however that he was "spared...  
to recover strength before he was...  
sentenced to be no more." His re-...  
mains were buried in the Marlinton...  
Cemetery on Powell Hill, with...  
every token of respect and affection...  
due a faithful patriot and a true...  
hearted friend and neighbor.

R. T. F.

Sudden Death.

Miss Ann Moore, aged about 30...  
years, who made her home with...  
her mother, at Huntersville, died...  
last Sunday morning at 1 A. M...  
from bursting a blood vessel.

About 6 o'clock Saturday eve-...  
ning she had occasion to climb a...  
fence, and jumped to the ground...  
on the other side. As she struck...  
the ground she felt an intense pain...  
in the head which grew more and...  
more severe until she died. She...  
was conscious until about an hour...  
before her death. About 10 o'clock...  
her friends became alarmed and...  
sent for a doctor, but she was dead...  
before he could be brought.

The deceased was a daughter of...  
the late Wm. D. Moore, and was...  
married to a half brother of Jacob B...  
Moore, the President of the Board of...  
Education.

The interment took place at the...  
Shanty burying ground, last Sat-...  
urday, her remains being accompa-...  
nied by the Rev. George P. Moore.

The Last Step.

"Well, old man, did your son...  
pass the Civil Service examina-...  
tion?"

"No, what day turned him down?"

"What was the trouble?"

"What on Friday, ask 'em."

"Anything else?"

"No, nothing."

"Is 'em?"

"Nothing more."

"Nothing more, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

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"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

"No, no, no, with 'em?"

# HUNTERSVILLE ITEMS.

Mrs. A. C. Louny is in Balti-...  
more visiting friends.

Mrs. Agnes Louny is still an in-...  
valid, but is comparatively free...  
from painful suffering.

H. S. Barker and family are on...  
a visit to Lovelocks, where the...  
Greenbrier Circuit Court is now...  
in session.

Mrs. J. J. Board's granddaughter...  
or Hallie Moore is with her father...  
James Moore, in Piedmont, for the...  
winter, where she will attend...  
school.

Mrs. E. B. Vaughn has recover-...  
ed from her attack of fever and is...  
in very comfortable health. Mr...  
Vaughn teaches the McLaughlin...  
school on Barker Mountain.

Mr. Carter, with her son Den-...  
nis, on a visit to her mother...  
Mrs. Rebecca Aldridge, at Sou-...  
verte, who was severely hurt by a...  
fall. She is a very aged person...  
not far from being 90 years old.

The wire is being stretched from...  
Driscoll to Frost. Several private...  
lines will be placed between the...  
two points along Knapp's Creek.

It is believed that by spring com-...  
munication will be extended be-...  
tween Frost and Monterey and...  
between Driscoll and the Warm...  
Springs.

Dr. Moses Hoge, of Richmond...  
one of the most eminent ministers...  
in the United States, was struck...  
by a trolley car while driving a few...  
days ago, and severely hurt on his...  
right side, his leg broken, his face...  
cut and his right ankle severely...  
sprained. Much anxiety is felt for...  
him all over the country. He is...  
attended by Dr. Hunter McGuire.

Quite a congregation gathered...  
at Beaver Creek last Sabbath to...  
hear a young preacher make his...  
maiden effort at sermonizing. He...  
is a son of William Sharp, who has...  
lately moved from Clover Creek to...  
Hacker's Creek, in Webster county...  
and a grandson of the late al-...  
derman Barlow, near Edray. The...  
text was Romans 14: 7-8.

A youth born in Huntersville...  
but now living elsewhere promises...  
to be an honor to the place of his...  
nativity and to West Virginia gen-...  
erally. He has been heard to say...  
that what he desired more than...  
anything else was to be helpful to...  
his father, and to be able to make...  
money enough to support the fam-...  
ily, so the father would not be...  
obliged to work in his old age. He...  
has about realized his hopes, and...  
the story of that boy's efforts to be...  
more than self-supporting would...  
read like a romance were it written...  
up.

A Sure Sign of Croup.

Hoarseness in a child that is sub-...  
ject to croup is a sure indication of...  
the approach of the disease. In...  
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is...  
given as soon as the child becomes...  
hoarse, or even after the croupy...  
cough has appeared, it will prevent...  
the attack. Many mothers who...  
have croupy children always keep...  
it handy at hand and find that...  
it saves them much trouble and...  
worry. It can always be depended...  
upon and is pleasant to take. For...  
sale by:

Barlow & Moore, Edray; A. Mc-...  
Barrow, Huntersville; D. T. Me-...  
Neil, Buckeye; E. L. Holt, Acad-...  
emy.

An Editor Sasses Back.

The low down contemptible lies...  
that are being circulated about the...  
editor of this paper have about as...  
much effect on his social and busi-...  
ness standing as the grates that...  
burn around the Bunker Hill mon-...  
ument have on that magnificent...  
piece of architecture. We did not...  
dream of this town, but came here...  
of honest and revered parents...  
and no number of hobos can take...  
from us that good principle that...  
early training inculcated into our...  
nature. -Callison Chronicle.

Wanted.

A good agent for Pocahontas...  
County to sell the celebrated Pow-...  
ell Fertilizers, and prepared chem-...  
icals for making fertilizers at home...  
The Powell Fertilizers are recom-...  
mended by the leading farm jour-...  
nals. For full particulars address...  
J. CALVIN SPARKS, General Agent...  
Fertinger, Nicholas Co., W. Va.

CASTORIA.

The Kid You Want Right Now!

Abilene is a hero.

Abilene is a hero.

Abilene is a hero.

Abilene is a hero.

Abilene is a hero.

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# THE GYPSIES.

Last Monday a large band of...  
Gypsies passed through Marlinton...  
on their way south for the winter.

They camped for the night on...  
Swago Creek. There were about a...  
hundred of them, with about sev-...  
enty horses, and a large number of...  
wagons. They were well equip-...  
ped. Their usual course trends...  
north in the spring and south in...  
the fall, and so they enjoy a deli-...  
cious weather the whole year around.

This band was composed of Irish...  
Gypsies, and represented a village...  
on wheels. The chief was an old...  
man with gray side-whiskers who...  
they addressed as grandfather.

They did not stop long in Mar-...  
linton. One young man, contract-...  
ed to have his fortune told for ten...  
cents. He was asked to put some...  
silver in his palm for good luck.

He held out a dollar and the wo-...  
man muttered a few words and...  
swiped the dollar.

The gypsy life has always been...  
surrounded with mystery and ro-...  
mance. Since prehistoric times...  
they have been wandering, the...  
Ismaelites of the Christian era.

They have preserved the same...  
characteristics and language. They...  
are found in every European coun-...  
try and in America. We know...  
them as Gypsies, i. e., Egyptians;

French, Bohemians; Italian, Zin-...  
gari; Danish, Tatars; Dutch, He-...  
thens. On the whole, the Dutch...  
have the most appropriate name...  
for them.

The origin of this strange, wild...  
race has been a matter of specula-...  
tion from earliest ages, but within...  
the last century it has been pro-...  
ved beyond all question of doubt...  
that they sprang from India. This...  
was proved by identifying their...  
language as a daughter of the San-...  
scrit. For ages it was believed...  
they had come from Egypt, and...  
hence their name. The legend was...  
that they were doomed to wander...  
as a punishment for their inhospi-...  
table treatment of Joseph and Ma-...  
ry on their flight into Egypt.

In 1122 a German writer said...  
of them: "Ismaelites and brassiers...  
who go through the land cheating...  
people with their tricks but not...  
openly." Until the 18th century...  
the kings of Europe tried to exter-  
minate them by executing them...  
whenever they could be apprehen-  
ded.

Their principal characteristics...  
may be briefly described. Physi-...  
cally, they are uniformly twen-...  
ty-skinned, have prominent cheek-...  
bones, black hair. They are cow-  
ardly, revengeful, and treacherous.

The women are beautiful while...  
young, but age fast in their qualid...  
life. They are fond of bright col-  
ored gowns and trinkets. They have...  
no religion, and no word for God...  
immortality, or soul. They are fa-  
talists. They have a sort of fash-  
ion, the rites in observance of...  
which a civilized man has never...  
been allowed to see. They believe...  
that after death they pass into the...  
bodies of animals, and they re-  
frain from eating certain animals.

They are dirty, lazy, fond of dan-...  
cing, drinking, and smoking. They...  
have a talent for music. Some of...  
the greatest musicians of the world...  
were born in a gypsy camp.

Their rule of life is, briefly stat-...  
ed: "Be true to your people - be...  
faithful to your husband - never...  
pay debts except those owing to...  
your kindred."

They can not bear continuous...  
labor, and their constant dread is...  
separation from "their free moun-...  
tains, their plains and woods, the...  
sun, the stars, and the winds."

The following is given as an ex-...  
ample of their language.

"Parquet louches-les-yeux  
Abilene no is licher  
Abilene a goli goli  
Ustulame Caloro.

(Translation.)

There runs a swine down yonder...  
hill.  
As fast as ever he can.  
And so he runs he crutch still,  
Come steal me, O gypsy man.

From New Zealand.

REMARKS, New Zealand, Nov 25,

1898.

I am very pleased to state that...  
since I took the agency of Cham-...  
berlain's medicines the sale has...  
been very large, more especially...  
of the Cough Remedy. In two years...  
I have sold more of this medicine...  
than of all other make for the...  
previous five years. As to its...  
efficacy, I have been informed by...  
scores of persons of the great bene-  
fit they have realized from the use of it...  
in my own household. It is so plain...  
and so safe that we have given...  
the bottle beyond the reach of the...  
children. E. J. WATKINS.

For sale by Barlow & Moore, Ed-...  
ray; A. McBarrow, Huntersville;...  
D. T. McNeil, Buckeye; E. L. Holt...  
Academy.

# WILL POINT.

Rev. D. B. preached an able ser-...  
mon at Martin Chapel last Sun-...  
day.

Moving seems to be the order of...  
the day. The family Rose has moved...  
upon Clamping Creek, and W. T...  
Stevens has moved in with Thomas...  
Hogsett.

There is a boy in our vicinity...  
who is expected to take up his win-...  
ter abode in the natural ground...  
judging from his con-...  
versation.

Mr. L. B. Smith, who had some...  
sort of a growth coming upon her...  
left, which was in my praise of Dr...  
Cunningham, that through his...  
medical attention the growth has...  
been completely removed, root and...  
branch, and that the surface of the...  
skin is as smooth and natural as...  
ever.

A singing society has been or-...  
ganized at Marvin, with M. F...  
Rockman as president and Lee...  
Moore vice-president. K. E. Hog-...  
sett is secretary. Upwards twenty...  
persons have already joined. The...  
society expects to hand in a good...  
report at the next meeting of the...  
County Association.

Somewhat teachers seem to be...  
very much dissatisfied in this...  
end of the